

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 2311

“Little friend Tang, what are you ...”

“Brat, what are you doing!”

Numinous treasure path master, Thearch golden scales, and the others shouted in unison.

“That thing ... There’s a ghost!”

Tang Hao stood there with a lingering fear.

Just now, when the crystal core touched his hand, he was shocked to find that the crystal core seemed to be alive. It suddenly produced a terrifying suction force, as if it wanted to devour his flesh, blood, and soul.

This power was so strong that even an 8th tribulation would not be able to resist it.

That was why he threw the crystal core to the primeval tribe without hesitation.

“A ghost? What do you mean by that?” Thearch golden scales was stunned.

As soon as he finished speaking, a miserable cry rang out. The Golden Crow suddenly shrieked and its body began to convulse. Its entire body began to shrink at a speed visible to the naked eye, as if all its flesh and blood had been sucked dry.

“It’s this crystal core!”

The Golden Crow shrieked and frantically waved his sharp claws, trying to shake off the crystal core. However, the crystal core seemed to be stuck to his body and could not be shaken off. It continued to devour his flesh and blood, and his profound Qi.

Seeing this, everyone’s faces were filled with shock.

In particular, the few ancient beasts were terrified, but they also felt lucky. If they had rushed in earlier and caught the crystal core, they would have been the ones to suffer.

“What’s going on? Could it be that the God wasn’t dead? This is a trap?”

“It should be a trap. Otherwise, how could there be a complete crystal core left behind? It’s a good thing we didn’t rashly Rob them!”

Numinous treasure Dao Lord and the others discussed as they retreated.

They no longer looked at the crystal core with greed, but with fear.

“Hurry up! Help me!”

The Golden Crow howled in pain as he sought help from his fellow tribesmen.

If he continued to be sucked in like this, he would die Here.

The blue Luan flapped its wings and a few of its wings slashed out, cutting off the Golden crow's leg that was holding the crystal core.

The Golden Crow was freed and immediately fled, staying far away from the crystal core.

The crystal core didn't fall to the ground. Instead, it floated in the air. After absorbing the Golden crow's essence, the divine light it emitted became even more brilliant.

In everyone's eyes, this divine light undoubtedly had a bit more of a demonic taste.

"That God should not have died. He might have been on the verge of death. His physical body was destroyed, leaving only his soul and crystal core. That's why he 'buried' himself here to recover."

"That golden Crow was almost sucked dry, and all of its essence had been absorbed by this crystal core. Although the essence of an 8th tribulation is nothing to an ancient godly spirit, it can still restore some of its vitality, and this godly spirit might even be able to recover completely."

Tang Hao muttered to himself as he retreated.

That crystal core made him feel a strong sense of uneasiness. He wanted to meet up with young master Li and the others and leave this place as soon as possible.

"Let's go!"

Numinous treasure path master and the others seemed to have sensed it as well and shouted at the cultivators in the surroundings.

However, it was too late. The crystal core buzzed and shined with divine light.

In an instant, the entire divine tomb shook violently. The vines, both inside and outside, began to grow crazily and attacked the cultivators. The flesh of the cultivators who were entangled collapsed immediately and were sucked dry.

"Not good! Quickly run!"

All the cultivators cried out in alarm and fled in panic.

However, there were too many vines and more and more xiuzhe. The chaos tribe was entangled by the vines and their essence was sucked dry.

The essence passed through the vines and finally gathered on the crystal core.

The divine light on the crystal core became brighter and brighter, more and more demonic.

“Stop him!”

The Lord of numinous treasure shouted. He raised his hand, took out the mirror, and smashed it at the crystal core.

There were too many cultivators here, and most of them were high-level Saints. If the God continued to wreak havoc, the human race would suffer heavy losses.

“All of you, attack as well. If you don’t stop him, don’t even think about running away from the wilderness!”

He shouted at the people of the untainted land.

“Alright!”

The prehistoric beasts nodded and attacked in unison.

“You ants dare to be impudent in front of me!”

Suddenly, a bell-like voice came out of the crystal core and shook the void.

Many low-level Saints trembled when they heard the voice, and their faces turned pale.

Then, the divine tomb started to change. As the vines intertwined, they gradually gathered together and turned into a human figure.

At the same time, all of the plants in the underground cave were absorbed into the giant’s body.

Soon, a giant that was thousands of feet tall appeared in front of everyone.

A 10,000-foot figure seemed insignificant to the 10000-foot giant beasts. However, the aura emitted by this 10000-foot giant was far beyond the reach of those giant beasts.

Deep, ancient, with a hint of arrogance that looked down on all living beings, this aura shocked everyone’s mind.

Hiss!

Tang Hao took a closer look and gasped.

This aura was too terrifying. It was stronger than all the auras of the 8th tribulation here combined.

Gulu!

Numinous treasure path master and the others looked at the giant and swallowed with difficulty. Their faces turned slightly pale.

Even the eighth tribulation saints were like this, not to mention the fifth, sixth, and even second and third tribulation low-level Saints. They were all trembling in fear.

“What do we do?”

Tang Hao looked at numinous treasure’s group.

He could easily escape, but what about the rest? How many could he escape?

Besides, once this God devoured more energy, his strength would grow stronger and stronger. At that time, no one in the entire Pangu continent would be able to stop him, and all living beings would be plunged into misery and suffering.

“What can we do?”

Numinous treasure path master smiled bitterly.

At this point, he could only bite the bullet and attack. Even if he couldn’t kill this godly spirit, he had to stop it from devouring more living beings.

With a thought, he continued to activate the mirror and attack.

The other eight tribulations also attacked.

“You’re looking for death!”

The God was furious. He shouted and waved his giant palm, easily blocking the attacks of the 8th tribulation Warriors.

Then, he opened his mouth, and a green divine light shot out toward the Lord of numinous treasure.

“Ah!”

Numinous treasure Dao Lord couldn’t Dodge in time and was hit. He groaned and flew out.

With just one strike, he was injured.

“That God is too terrifying!”

“How can we fight this!”

Seeing this, the xiuzhe of the four sides felt despair.

The eighth tribulation was the strongest expert of Pangu, and if even they couldn’t stop him, who else could?

Tang Hao also tried to attack. He summoned the gods Palace and attacked.

However, the God easily sent his palace flying with a wave of his hand, almost shattering it.

Tang Hao was shocked. He did not dare to attack again.

“This is troublesome!” Tang Hao’s heart sank when he saw that a few more venerable sovereigns were injured. He was in despair.

“Little brother, long time no see!”

“Master!” Someone suddenly called out to him. While Tang Hao was still in a daze, a silver figure appeared beside him.